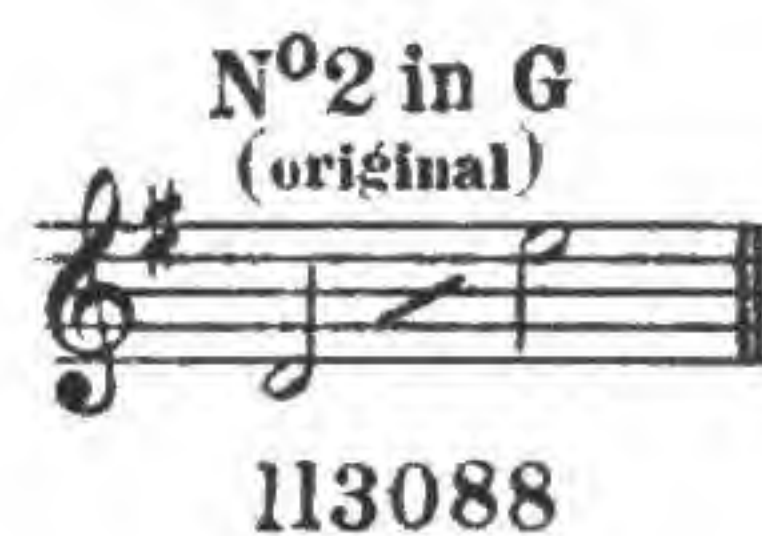


Wm. L. Larkson



A LAMENT

SONG

Words by

CHRISTINA ROSSETTI

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MUSIC BY

S. COLERIDGE-TAYLOR

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Ent. Sta. Hall.

G. RICORDI & CO.

265. Regent Street
LONDON. W.

AND AT MILAN-ROME-NAPLES-PALERMO-PARIS-LEIPZIG-BUENOS-AIRES AND NEW-YORK

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A Lament



Why were you born when the snow was falling?

You should have come to the cuckoo's calling,

Or when grapes are green in the cluster,

Or, at least, when lithe swallows muster

For their far off flying,

From summer dying.

Why did you die when the lambs were cropping?

You should have died at the apples' dropping,

When the grasshopper comes to trouble,

And the wheatfields are sodden stubble,

And all winds go sighing

For sweet things dying.

CHRISTINA ROSSETTI.

A LAMENT

SONG

Words by
CHRISTINA ROSSETTI

Nº1.

Music by
S. COLERIDGE-TAYLOR

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MOLTO MODERATO
ED ESPRESSIVO

Piano introduction in B-flat major, 12/8 time. The music is marked *p* (piano) and *mf* (mezzo-forte). It features a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The tempo is *MOLTO MODERATO ED ESPRESSIVO*.

VOICE

Voice and piano accompaniment for the first line of the song. The voice part is marked *mp* (mezzo-piano). The lyrics are: "Why were you born when the snow was fall - ing?". The piano accompaniment is marked *pp a tempo* (pianissimo at tempo).

Voice and piano accompaniment for the second line of the song. The voice part continues the melody. The lyrics are: "You should have come to the cu - ckoo's call - ing,.....". The piano accompaniment is marked *accel.* (accelerando).

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j 113087 j

f con moto

Or when grapes are green in the cluster, Or, at

poco rit. f

con moto

rall.

least, when lithe swallows muster For their

rall.

mp

poco rall.

far off fly - ing, From summer dy - ing.....

pp

pp poco rall.

a tempo

mp a tempo *poco rit. pp*

pp

Why did you die when the lambs were cropping?

a tempo

You should have died at the ap - ples' dropp - ing,.....

pp *mp accel.*

poco rit. *con moto*

When the grass-hopper comes to trouble, And the

poco rit. *f* *mp con moto*

rall. *pp*

wheatfields are sodden stubble,..... And all winds go sigh - ing For

rall. e dim. *pp* *pp*

poco rall.

sweet things dy - ing.....

poco rall. *pp*

allargando
f

Why were you born when the snow was fall - ing?

pp *meno mosso*

Why did you die when the lambs.....

pp

.....the lambs were cropping